

THE TELEGRAPH.

JAMES REED & SON, Proprietors.
TERMS, \$5 per Year in Advance.
SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 21, 1874.

LOCAL NEWS.

AN OFFER.—We are approaching the close of the year. But two months remain, and many are not doing what they should for their next year's reading. Some have already informed us of their intention to begin the year with us by subscribing for the *Telegraph*. To such we make the offer, free gratis, of the fraction of 1874, on subscription now, and paying for the year 1875—fourteen months for \$2. This saves the necessity of waiting, or paying for two papers, for the balance of year.

Did the Autumn wheat fields ever look so beautiful?

We have on hand a large stock of cards, envelopes, letter heads, note heads, bills, stationery, etc., which we can furnish promptly at low rates.

A full representation from every Lodge is requested at the convention of the Temperance women of Ashtabula Co., at Geneva, on Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

AN ORDINANCE to punish vagrants and street beggars passed the council at their meeting last Monday evening, and may be found among our new advertisements.

The Ashtabula House is to be favored with another party—supper and dance on Thanksgiving eve. It is to be under the auspices of the L. O. O. F. fraternity.

The examinations of candidates for Teachers' it will be recalled, takes place at Rock Creek, this—Friday 22nd—the high school candidates take their chances in the evening.

Commissioner Hurlbut of Hartsgrove, passed through town on Monday last with a car of fine cattle for the Buffalo market. He has also been shipping to Pittsburg and other points.

OSTER SUPPER.—An oyster supper will be given at the house of Rev. H. D. King, in Kelleysville, on Thursday, Nov. 25, to which a cordial invitation is extended to all, both old and young.

JOHN KEAR, Clerk.
SMITH, the Photographer, makes his announcement of change of studio, and the advantages that will be afforded by the new establishment. As Smith writes with a humorous pen, look for yourselves at his adv.

Coupons from city bonds of Warren—bonds bearing date 1871—signed, but not negotiated, have been presented for payment at that place. A search shows that \$35,000 worth of them have been abstracted from the Clerk's office.

An out West editor says—We have received that there is only one course for us to now pursue, and that is to get on a little tour through the country and interview a few of our "back pay" subscribers with a shot-gun.

The Rev. Mr. CLARK, of Guilf Canada, the old pastor of our fellow citizen L. M. Crosby, while resident of London, supplied the desk at the Presbyterian church on Sunday last. Mr. Clark is visiting his old parishioners.

The Oyster Supper at the Opera House, Friday evening, 20th, for the benefit of the Schools, will afford an opportunity for a pleasant entertainment, with a comfortable consideration of the merit of the cause to be peculiarly benefited.

RELIEF SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Ladies' Relief Society of Ashtabula, will be held at the Presbyterian chapel, Dec. 4th, at 2 p. m. A general attendance is desired.

MISS S. FARRINGTON, Sec'y.
The additions and improvements to the Harmon house at East Village, by Mr. Builder Forbes of Cleveland, has been prominent among the residents of the township for good taste and solid merit. From its beauty and boldness of location, it is one of the landmarks of the place.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE.—In the order of the arrangement among the village clergy, the services of the approaching Thanksgiving will be held in the Congregational church, and Mr. McGuffey of the Presbyterian church, will deliver the address. Hour of assembling—11 a. m.

The Andover Enterprise, under the editorial guidance of Mr. J. S. MORSE, who is also proprietor, makes its regular appearance on time, notwithstanding the withdrawal of Mr. Coffin. Mr. M. promises to supply the office with mechanical muscle, and give the Enterprise a new lease upon life.

A new style of monkey wrench was shown on the other day, the invention of Mr. LEXUS SAVANNAH. Its chief merit is in the ease and readiness of manufacture, and consequent low price at which it can be afforded, while it has the strength and readiness of adjustment of any now in use. A patent is to be applied for.

Smith, the usurping Governor of Kansas, has found it convenient to keep himself out of harm's way. In his absence, therefore, the enterprise has languished, and his followers and supporters are about as plucky and gallantly patriotic as their chief, and about as difficult to be found. Under these circumstances, the revolution is not likely to succeed.

Second purchase—selected, not ordered—of Winter Goods now arriving, the Ashtabula Store, Batts 15¢, Trims 15¢, Blankets \$2.50 per pair, Trimmed Blankets \$1.10; Fine Beaver \$2.85, Canton Flannel 18¢. Velvet trimmed hats 90¢, and other goods duplicated at the same prices as advertised by other establishments in the county.

The two new justices—J. D. BOONE and W. H. HUBBARD, were sworn into office on Monday last, and will no doubt do the crime and share with Capt. Richards, the burdens of the township bench. If any of them, like Jeshurun, grow fat and kick, or even indulge in the exercise of "court house bullying," we shall take it only as the due rewards of the ardent labors of the judiciary.

The large plate glass for the front of Geo. Willard's new store was put in place last Monday afternoon, and excited quite a crowd of admiring spectators. The glass was furnished by the Cleveland Window Glass Co., 130 and 132 Chestnut St. Cleveland. The four largest plates measure 4 ft. 11 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. which give to the building a finished look that no other structures in town possess. With the head light, there are seven pieces in each store, and the cost of the whole was \$500.

CART ED. PIENOR, was somewhat disappointed at not getting into his new store on Monday last as announced. The gas fitters were at fault, and the Captain had to pocket his disappointment. Our most desirable objects in this world, are sometimes attained through previous disappointments. That new stock of goods will be at hand and a fitting display upon these handsome counters and numerous tables, and then these annoying delays will be forgotten in the pleasures of the new order of things.

QUITE A CHANGE.—The store room in the Ashtabula House Block recently vacated by E. G. Pierce, has been purchased by Mr. Geo. W. Dickinson for his jewelry establishment. The room to be vacated by Dickinson is to be fitted up as an office and general entrance of the Ashtabula House. Next Summer Mr. Dickinson expects to put in a plate glass front and make some other improvements as will accommodate his large stock of goods and show them off to good advantage. Carlisle and Tyler expect to change their place of business of first Jan. from this block to one of Willard's new store rooms and the quarters vacated by them, we are informed, will be occupied by a firm from Cuyahoga, Pa., as a drug store.

DEATH OF SYLVESTER BROWN.—A telegram was received on Saturday morning last, at Buffalo police head quarters, from the police authorities of Boston, Mass., stating that Sylvester Brown of Buffalo, died suddenly on a sleeping car near that city. The Buffalo Commercial describes Mr. B. "as a man over sixty years of age and until lately, occupied a room in a building on Main street, near the Terrace. It is not known that he has relatives in this city."

This is probably Sylvester Brown, so well known about this region, who was arraigned, tried and acquitted upon the charge of causing the death of his wife, while living in Saybrook.

Two more of the Keeley store burglars were arrested at Cleveland last week, by the Cleveland police. Marshal Shaw went up and took charge of them, and brought them to this place on Friday. They were taken before Esq. Richard, confessed guilt—the boots they had on being identified as a part of the stolen property. They were therefore, taken to jail to await trial. The one first taken, was a mere lad who had been employed in Canada driving team, and employment failing, came over to the States with some ten dollars in his pocket, and falling in with these others—Geo. Williams and Gustavus Starr, at Erie, pursued their tramp West until reaching this place, when being nearly barefoot, the older of the two, proposed coming up town and fitting themselves out, which they did as stated.

Justice Richards thinks the Canada lad was led into the scrape by his bad company.

GOT THE WRONG MAN.—Even sharpers and confidence men sometimes make mistakes, as was the case last week in New York when two or three fellows mistook Supt. Schmidt of the Cleveland police for a hay back. The Superintendent was standing on the steps of the Astor House when Sharper No. 1 saluted him with "How are you, Rawlins?" He reformed the stranger that he was not acquainted with him, but gave him his name and residence. The confidence man withdrew and in a short time sharper No. 2 rushed up and exclaimed "Why, Mr. Schmidt! How do you do?" The Superintendent saw the game in an instant and for the sake of a little fun pretended to recognize the stranger, who, thinking he had a victim, passed a few remarks, and then invited him to walk down to 43 Chatham St., and take a cigar. This kind invitation was for the Superintendent to accompany him up stairs. Thinking the game had gone far enough, he turned upon his newly-made friend, and gave him a lecture that he will not soon forget, whereupon Sharper No. 2 made himself scarce in a remarkably short space of time.

Thought and attention, to a very considerable extent, have been drawn off from regular office duties, this week, by ministrations to the sick and suffering. The object of this care, however, has not been one of our own family, and yet one so near in sympathy and strong attachment, that almost a hundred place in the hearts of the household. It was a noble brute, with human, but not human instincts and reason. Proud of his acknowledged and tacitly claimed fellowship, his docility and cheerful obedience, gave him a warm place in every heart. He who has lost a cherished friend, may form some idea of the affliction that has had possession of us, as we have watched the progress of the distemper, becoming more and more prevalent in our stables, as it has lessened the number of one of the noblest animals of the equine race, and for whose recovery but slight hope remains. The weakness, if such it is, that allows the affections to fasten upon a generous brute, we acknowledge and plead guilty to, and the editorial household share it with you.

The disease, in its common form, is but seldom fatal, but when it takes its more serious complications with cold, as in the case in question, it is likely to take on a severe and perhaps fatal type.

COUNCIL MET on Monday evening last; present—Mayor, Clerk and Councilmen: Hitchcock, Apthorp, Gilkey, Ford, Clover and Geopinger.

A petition for additional police force was received, and on motion, the prayer thereof was granted. Thereupon, the Mayor nominated Charles Pratt for policeman, which was unanimously confirmed.

Petitions were received, praying for two street lamps—one near D. W. Gary's store, and the other at the corner of Sherman and Chestnut streets. Not granted.

A petition of the property owners on the west side of Station street, was received, asking the ordering of a sidewalk in front of their premises. Prayer granted, and the Solicitor instructed to prepare an ordinance therefor.

A petition of citizens of the Harbor and vicinity, was presented, asking to have the territory between the lake shore and the north line of the borough, or so much thereof as may be deemed expedient, annexed to the village of Ashtabula. Petition granted, and Messrs. Apthorp, Hitchcock and Clover were appointed a committee to establish the lines of the proposed territory to be annexed.

An ordinance entitled an ordinance to punish vagrancy and street beggars, was read, the rule suspended, and the ordinance passed, and ordered recorded and published.

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The Minstrels at N. Kingsville.
A crowded house welcomed the Commonwealth Minstrels last Monday, at Lockwood's Hall, N. Kingsville. The same programme that was played at their last appearance here, was presented, and gave good satisfaction.

More Police.

A portion of our citizens, at least, have felt the need of a stronger police force, and the action of the Council in adding another man to the night patrol will no doubt meet with their approbation. The present force certainly do as much as could be expected, but considering the amount of territory that has to be traveled over, the number is altogether too small. Our business men should employ a night watch, whose business it should be to patrol our business streets, to protect them from burglars and fires. If this matter should be taken hold of by all who have property on Main Street, the individual expense would be quite small, and the benefit would be great. The number of incendiary fires that have occurred here during the past few months, and the large number of desperate characters that are constantly coming to growling towns like Ashtabula, should be sufficient to cause our citizens to make an early move in this matter. Capt. Charles Pratt, the newly appointed officer will make an efficient addition to our night patrol, and with such additions as watchmen, may from time to time be thought needful, incendiary and amateur burglaries will occur less frequently.

Funeral of Frank V. Lovejoy.

The funeral obsequies of the late Frank V. Lovejoy were held at the M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon and were largely attended. Mr. Lovejoy had for several years previous to his death been employed by the L. S. & M. R. Railway as a station engineer, and was generally loved and respected by all of his numerous friends and acquaintances. A special train, drawn by the beautiful little locomotive "Reindeer," and draped in mourning, came down from Cleveland, containing Chief Engineer Collins, Treasurer Ely, C. B. Couch, and many other Lake Shore officials, and friends of the deceased. By the death of Mr. Lovejoy the L. S. & M. R. Company lose a faithful officer, his family and friends a man who was loved and respected, and Ashtabula a good citizen.

New Directory.

Our town is to have a first class directory shortly. John A. McKillop, and his assistants are now busy securing the necessary information for the work. In addition to the towns in Ashtabula and Lake Counties—this directory will contain all the towns in the Mahoning & Shenango Valleys. It will contain the names of all the male inhabitants over 17 years of age, giving their occupations and addresses. Our business men will not be slow to appreciate the value of a work of this kind and we trust the publishers will receive a favorable reception while waiting on our citizens.

Good Farming.

THE NAME OF PERKY PARKER is pretty well known in this county as one of the tidy, successful and thrifty farmers of the region. He is not only a model farmer, but everything about him, his farm, his buildings and grounds about his stock, all bespeak a man of model ideas. Whatever he does is well done. His crops, therefore, are not only of the first quality, but abundant in quantity. He appears to have little about him in common with the jerry-god class of farmers, who make show headway in the world and are generally and complacently at their hard lot. He is cheerful and happy because he manages to keep ahead of his business. He does not deny himself time enough for the enjoyments of the pleasures of life. No one passes his place and looks at his well arranged buildings, his extensive barns, his well painted and comfortable dwelling and out houses, the general neatness and taste of his home, and the cleanliness and good condition of his farm, without exclaiming, "What a pleasant place!"

These allusions to our old patron are not for the mere purpose of pleasing and flattering him, but for that of showing the contrast between him as the representative of a class, and the other class of farmers briefly spoken of. We would like to show, how much is due to tact and well-timed energy in conducting the farm, and how far it is possible to live above the life of shiftless drudging and bootlessness into which so many of our farmers allow themselves to drift. If any of this class, who may chance to read this, shake their heads in doubt over this kind of talk, let them read what follows—the knob of the whole matter:

Mr. Parker raised the past season two acres of potatoes. By prompt attention, and judicious management, he got the best under, and followed up their discomfiture with such regularity that they were unable to rally. Little damage, therefore, was done to the crop, and the whole time spent would hardly exceed a day's work for one man. He gathered from these two acres, 500 bushels of good merchantable potatoes. \$150 an acre, is pretty good farming, and pays about as well as any every day business a man can follow.

Mr. Parker also planted ten acres of corn. It was simply well cultivated and tilled. From this ten acres, he gathered 1,000 bushels. This is a fair yield for light, sandy, ridge land, such as his farm is made up of in the main.

Beside this, he planted six acres of sweet corn, from which he gathered 600 bushels. So much for the cropping.

After the late rain, and a day's sun upon his corn stalks, while they were in the moist condition which is the most favorable for husking, with his hired man—Frank Buck—he went to work husking, and as the result of their day's work, they had 140 bushels of ears, and the stalks were all bound and stouted up in good order, before quitting.

This we think, is a glimpse at the secret of successful, happy and contented farming, and it is within the reach of most men who are blessed with wealth, industry, and tact. A few more such farmers are needed, scattered over the country, to raise the standard of farming.

DECIDED.—The suit brought by this county against Lake to constrain her to bear half the expense of building the bridge over Grand River on the county line, swept away in 1868, and which was a matter of considerable notoriety at the time, after being shuttled about in the courts of two different courts, has been finally decided by the Supreme Court of the State against Ashtabula. The matter in controversy was \$4,000.

SILVER WEDDING.—Our old patron A. H. Byington of the Norwalk, Ct. Gazette, and his accomplished lady, celebrated their silver wedding on the 9th inst. Notice of this "good time," there can be no doubt, for they count their friends by the legion. How happy we should have been to have shared in the pleasures of the occasion. As, however, that was denied us, we can only give expression to our wishes that the happiness of the last twenty-five years, may be a type of that to come, and that their golden nuptials may attest the even tenor of their lives, and the goodness which has followed them from the beginning.

Poultry is coming within reach as we move on towards Thanksgiving.

ASHTABULA COUNTY NEWS.

KINGSVILLE.

ED. TEL.—The closing of the fall term of the High School took place on Friday evening, 19th inst., at the Baptist ch., in the exercises of a literary prize contest, as follows:

Mary I. Tomlinson, Essay: Flora Brown.
Kate Curtis, Declaration: Geo. Eastman, Albert Kent, Geo. Webster.
Recitation: Flora Brown, Louisa Boyce, Lizzie Wright.
Paper: Emma Webster, Nellie Wright, Jessie Patch.

The same was interspersed with music, composed of solos, duets and quartets. The gentlemen—composing the Judges were J. H. Woodburn, Carlisle Kinnear, and Mr. Chamberlin, returned the following list to which were awarded the 1st and 2nd prizes of \$5 and \$3, in the following order:

Essay:—Misses Brown and Curtis.
Declaration:—Messrs. Kent and Webster.
Recitation:—Misses Wright and Webster.
Paper:—Misses Patch and Wright.
There was of course some little disappointment, and well there might have been, considering that all did so well. All, however, was fairly done, and the audience was large and appreciative. The stimulating of the student to active, mental labor, has revealed increased profitable results. The scheme was wholly conceived by Prof. Treat, in his earnest desire for the profit of his school. Himself and wife show themselves masters of the situation, and what is needed most is efficient work by our Board of Education, and the parents to issue less excuses for non-attendance of their children, to crown the whole with success.

The winter term commences Dec. 15th and no pains will be spared to make it rank among the best.

Some of our citizens down in the southwest part of the township, came in contact, one evening last week, with a man so much under the influence of benzine that he was supposing himself down on the Lake Shore. His horse and carriage—under Fuller's livery—was provisionally, all right save the running and carrying of the animal, and the tumbler on to the ground of the teetotaler who had rendered his nasal organ void of much ink, as evidenced by the copious flow of blood. He claimed to have had "another filler" with him, who may have been spilled out on the road. After getting righted, he took out his bottle and proffering drinks to our party, took another himself and started, as was thought, for Ashtabula in his horse only, probably, knowing the way.

Mr. James L. Hunt & Lady, of Geneva, are at present the guests of C. S. Harmon. Mr. Hunt has pretty much recovered from a dislocated jaw and other serious results from a fall, some months since. Social surroundings may, if not duly guarded, offer a temptation to undue use of the yet unsound parts.

Mr. C. S. Harmon has raised this season 18 tons of beets from one acre of sward ground—a species of sugar beet. The profit of raising turns on the milk producing qualities they have in feeding to milk cows. Beets prefer them to corn, and for stock, generally, they are used with much profit. Some of the beets struggled up to a growth of 14½ lbs. These beets, however, they are in Mr. Harmon's cellar, but all the beets are seen by the writer.

Mr. Dingee, our Station Agent, has very kindly furnished us with the following shipments during the month of October:

POUNDS
Cider 311,344
Potatoes 446,750
Flour 7,504
Wood Pumps 34,043
Hoops 61,580
Nails 8,250
Eggs 885
Apples 12,435
Butter 9,287
Oats 1,200
Cheese 46,631
Molasses 100,000
Poultry 7,131
Chestnuts 902
Onions 133,194
Miscellaneous 8,151
Total 1,107,243

November shows an increase of nearly 700,000 pounds, mostly of potatoes, having been a shipped the first week. Kingsville, Nov. 15, 1874.

AUSTINBURG.

The closing exercises at Grand River Institute were held Nov. 13th, commencing at one o'clock. The afternoon exercises consisted of orations, declamations, and essays by various members of the school. The exercises were excellent almost without exception. Indeed they were a grand success in every respect. The members of the junior class were expected to read and speak in the afternoon, but owing to the lateness of the hour were adjourned over until the evening exercises. For this reason the evening exercises were very long and somewhat tedious, but the remarkably good order of the audience testified to the excellence of the production. The order was, first, exercises by members of the junior class consisting of orations and essays; second by delegates from the literary societies (six from the First Justitia and three from the Disputatoria) consisting of two declamations, one recitation, one reading, one oration, and four essays; third by members of the senior class in the following order:

Oration:—Man in his sphere G. B. Haggart.
Essay:—Let every man fight under his own flag with his own cannon. Miss Gordin.
Oration:—Unrecorded.
Oration:—There yet remains land to be possessed. Miss Fanny Owen.
Oration:—Superstition E. S. Sampson.
Essay:—All in the mixing.
Oration:—Change E. L. Mullen.
Oration:—The night brings out the stars W. H. Prentice.
Oration:—Unrecorded.
Oration:—H. W. Ward.

After the exercises the students held a pleasant sociable in the chapel. The term has been one of the most prosperous ever held at G. R. I.

HARTSGROVE.

ED. TEL.—A little five year old boy of H. H. Grover, on the 12th inst, was thrown from a horse, and sustained a serious fracture of the leg, breaking it about midway between the knee and hip. It was set by Dr. Grover, and the little fellow is doing well.

Last Saturday a squirrel hunt was made up—12 on a side—headed respectively by F. R. Burt and E. G. Holcomb, with the usual condition that the losing party pay for the supper. The counts were—Capt. Burt's party 63, and Capt. Holcomb's 53. The supper which was a sumptuous one, was provided at the residence of F. L. Hurlbut, and it is said the oysters valued surprisingly before the hungry men, and a few of their wives who joined them at the table.

Rev. Col. Smith, who has been lecturing in the county, organized a lodge of Sons of Temperance here last Tuesday evening, with about 40 charter members, and more expecting to join to-morrow evening. Nov. 16, 1874.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

One Sweet Charity, With a Suggestion—The Mail Package Business—Strikes—Real Estate—The Weather—Miscellaneous.

ONE SWEET CHARITY.

The mild weather which holds so late into the season is a great benefit to the poor, who have some weeks longer to save the hard-earned dollars necessary for food and clothing. Relief societies are taking hold of the work in time. Perhaps one of the pleasantest sights in the city, in an eye which looks beyond the surface of things, is the meeting to see for the poor, held every Thursday at the rooms of St. John's Guild, which I have before mentioned as one of the kindest, most active, and truly Christian charities in the city. At these rooms, once a week, ladies of every circle in society meet to make up clothes for winter, which the poorest of the poor are not able to make for themselves. The instance was many women who support small children by going out at day's work, and who can barely pull together enough to keep a roof over their heads and coarse food in their mouths by slaving early and late, and how can such find time to make up such clothes as they could not afford to buy without literally finding sleepless? Careworn mothers who find the sewing and providing for their families an overtask for hand and brain, may consider what they would do, if in addition to this, they were obliged to earn all their groceries, the house rent, and candle ends from week to week. They will know what a blessed help is devised for the poor, when the Roosevelt and the Livingston come down with their gold trimmings, in company with other unoccupied young ladies under sixty, of different parishes, who, half out of novelty and half from thorough good will, desert the park and promenade to sew on gray flannel and red, "unbleached" and calico, in true Dorcas fashion, done by such careful hands, the sewing is of the nearest order, I assure you, and young ladies who scorn plain sewing for their "practising" and German lessons, might be put to blush by the exquisite neatness of the commonest work done by women whose wealth and position are such as never require them to touch a needle for themselves. If little are we men of leisure, who, reading this, would like to help in such work, I would remind them that there may be cases close about them where such skill would not be unavailing. But if the sister-in-law with poor health, and the minister's wife and the neuralgic neighbor across the way are provided for in this respect, nothing is easier than to make up plain, substantial clothing for children of different ages and send each garment, closely tied in paper, through the mail, at an expense of not over twenty cents a package, to any relief society in New York.

THE MAIL PACKAGE BUSINESS.

By the way, this business of sending packages by mail instead of express is coming rapidly into favor. The dealers in this city pay special attention to sending orders in this way, and A. T. Stevens & Co. tell me this branch of their business springs from one source, and that goes on with rapidly which is surprising and delightful. A silk dress pattern was sent from this city to San Francisco, by mail, for fifty cents, which would have cost five dollars by express. Families out West who long to avail themselves of the advantages of the city in the shopping, should bear this in mind. The rate for sending packages exacted by our paternal government is only one cent for each two ounces, and the firm above named say they have never yet lost anything sent in this way. I know of a lady who proposes to keep her friends out of the best of coffee by mail.

There is something in this, as all who have tried to find their groceries in small country places will bear witness. A great deal of fun has been made of Mr. John Ruskin, the celebrated English writer on art, for setting up a pensioner of his in a shop, and sending out advertisements of it with copies of his latest new book to let the poor know where they can get pure tea and coffee. I wish some of our reformers and visionaries had the sense to undertake anything as practically good.

STRIKES.

It is a curious thing that plain labor is the scariest, and when most men are out of employment that laborers should undertake to force the question of wages, but so it is. With 30,000 able bodied men out of employment in this city, with an ugly winter before them, during which the stoppage of labor from natural causes will swell this army to 50,000, are pushing strikes. No less than five are being organized at this time, which if carried out will make bad work this winter. The longshoremen are organizing a strike against the reduction of wages, which the steamship and other companies insist; while the cooper are about to turn out to oppose an edict of their bosses, that no man in their employ shall belong to a Union. The others are of less importance, because there are less men engaged in them; but every strike, however small, must result badly. The employers are not making money; and to move them to concede to shut down is a relief, rather than a dam age. Therefore they will not oppose strikes to any extent, but permit me to go on. The number of people out of work makes it easy to get labor enough to do all they want to keep up a show of business, and to be ready for operations when business resumes. There will be intense suffering in this city winter.

TRADE.

Very few men are making money at all in New York, especially those in legitimate merchandise. The daily sales of merchandise in the city foot \$15,000,000; and one would suppose there ought to be some money made out of this sum total of trade, but there is not. The expenses of running a jobbing trade are enormous; and it takes an immense trade to make it pay. In the respective stores the item of gas alone, amounts to \$800 per annum. The cost of keeping men on the road, of book-keepers, cashiers, buyers, salesmen, and the enormous amount of rent, which is never less than five thousand dollars, and more frequently fifteen thousand, absorbs profits terribly. And remember that cash goods are now jobbed at a profit of one per cent. It is a sad state of affairs, and almost every article the sharp buyer manages to make leading. The merchant labors for the landlord, as a rule.

The fact is, the men who have made money in New York, have done it in real estate, the same as every where else. It is less liable to many fluctuations. It is less liable to many fluctuations. It is less liable to many fluctuations.

For instance, one merchant of my acquaintance bought a plot of ground in 1850 for \$25,000. He made, in his building, some \$35,000 more; but that ground sold last week for \$275,000, which made him comfortable for life. There is nothing so certain in life as the ground we stand on. It cannot burn, nor run away—only a mortgage can eat it up.

THE WEATHER.

It is in New York as I presume, you have it. We have had no rain of any account, and drier than usual. Of course, on the pavements here it is pleasant enough; but we know that the farmers want it and must have it to make him prosperous. We are looking for Jupiter Pluvius with as much anxiety as the people outside of the metropolis. Rain is our cry, and I presume it is yours.

BUSINESS.

Is improving every day. Buyers are increasing their purchases every day, and there does seem to be a more healthy feeling in the marts of trade. Let us hope that it may continue. There is no reason that I can see why business should not be good. The people who have wheat and corn and oats in their fields need not suppose that their produce is not to be consumed. It will be wanted, and a good price is going to be paid for it all. A little confidence is all that is necessary. Please tell your readers so, and get them to start the wheel. Once they move, the wheel will all be over. There is no reason for trouble at all. The country is as prosperous as ever, if people only think so.

NEW YORK, NOV. 18TH, 1874.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

From Ashtabula to the "Quaker City."
The scenery along the Route—366 Miles and only two stops.

Having at last reached my destination in the "Quaker City," and once more loosened from the "bonds of morphia," with all minor duties attended to, I will try to give you a little description of my trip. Left Ashtabula Friday morning at 7:12, on the A. & Y. P. R. R., reached New Castle 11:30 a. m., where we changed cars for Pittsburgh; arrived there 4:30 p. m., where we were detained until 6:30 p. m. Then taking a through train for Philadelphia, via the Penn. Cent. R. R., arrived, 6:30 a. m.

THE SCENERY.

The day was bright and beautiful—the slight rain which had fallen the day before, was timely and highly appreciated by travelers. There was no dust and the smoke and fog, which for two days had troubled and made many curious to know the cause, were cleared away, and all seemed pleasant. To the eye of a passer-by, some of these old towns, such as Niles, Youngstown, Briar Hill, New Castle and others, seem to have a history worthy recital. Those old black looking furnaces, rolling mills, etc., with their shattered walls, are expressive of slow growth and very little progress. On reaching Pittsburgh, one's attention is always directed to the dirty, smutty appearance of the city, which makes an unfavorable impression upon the mind of almost every visitor.

THE CITY.

Our stay here was not very long, and I was thankful when the conductor cried "All aboard," and the bell rang for our departure. Though my letter is growing lengthy, I cannot close without speaking in great praise of the Penn. Cent. railroad. As we have read, the rails are of steel, and the road kept in good repair. Their through trains run very rapidly. The whole distance being 390 miles in 12 hrs. and 4 mins., averaging a mile in less than 1½ min. We only made two short stops: one run was 132 miles, next 119, and 115 miles. They have an arrangement by which water is taken without stopping, which I think very desirable for fast trains. The men also, on that road, are civil; their cars are kept in good shape, which, together with the fine scenery, makes it a desirable line. I regret very much that we were obliged to pass over the mountains in the night, though it was bright and clear, and we could see very well. The scenery is indeed grand. In places the timber on the mountains was on fire, which furnished to the eye of a traveler a sight not often surpassed.

Here I will leave you, with only a description of the pleasant trip. In my next, will try and interest you with something about the "Quaker City."

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 14, 1874.

THE WEATHER.

It is in New York as I presume, you have it. We have had no rain of any account, and drier than usual. Of course, on the pavements here it is pleasant enough; but we know that the farmers want it and must have it to make him prosperous. We are looking for Jupiter Pluvius with as much anxiety as the people outside of the metropolis. Rain is our cry, and I presume it is yours.

BUSINESS.